



## MUSIC and DRAMA

Coming Attractions at the Grand.  
Today, matinee and night—Pollard Opera Co., in "Toymaker" and "Sergeant Brue."  
Thursday, Feb. 27—"The Bird of Paradise."  
Friday and Saturday next—"Officer 666."

### Pollards Close Today.

The Pollards give two performances today, with "The Toymaker" at the matinee, and "Sergeant Brue" in the evening. These capable young people have endeared themselves in the good graces of many Londoners. Their performances this week have been exceedingly enjoyable and a return visit will be welcome news.

### "The Bird of Paradise."

"East is East and West is West," wrote Kipling, "and never the twain shall meet." This briefly is the theme of "The Bird of Paradise," Oliver Morris's production of Richard Walton Tully's romance of Hawaiian life, which will be the offering at the Grand Opera House next Thursday evening. Tully gave to his "Rose of the Rancho" the atmosphere of the California-Mexican border. In "The

ham, are seen in the leading roles, while more than a score of others together with a band of Hawaiian singers, dancers and musicians, make up a company of unusual excellence. London is but one of four Canadian cities to be visited by this beautiful and spectacular attraction outside of Montreal and Toronto. From the latter city the company returns to the United States for several weeks' engagements in Philadelphia and Boston. Seat sale opens Monday at 9 a.m. This attraction should be welcomed to London with a capacity house. They are playing Montreal this week, to capacity houses at every performance.

### "Officer 666."

A wealthy young chap named Travers Gladwin returns from a thrill-seeking expedition to Europe only to receive the shock of his life in his own home: a young lady named Helen Barton calls and announces herself as the fiancée of "Officer 666's" uniform, and in that disguise makes good his escape. Helen, however, discovers that she likes the real Gladwin even better than the impostor, so eventually all ends well. At Grand next Friday and Saturday; matinee Saturday.



Guy Bates Post and Bessie Barriscale in that great play "The Bird of Paradise," at the Grand next Thursday evening.

"The Bird of Paradise" he has taken a heretofore unexploited and inviting locale, the Hawaiian Islands or, as they are termed, "The Paradise of the Pacific." While London is in the middle of the winter season local playgoers will be given a glimpse of tropical life in "The Bird of Paradise." So faithfully are scenes in these islands presented that the spectator imagines himself among the natives and is entranced by the strains of native Hawaiian music. The play is in three acts and five scenes, showing everything of interest from the rare tropical growth to a frowning and spouting volcano in fiery eruption. This latter scene is said to outdo the famous sand storm scene in "The Garden of Allah." "The Bird of Paradise" will be seen here with the complete original company and production that carried it through its five months' run in New York. Bessie Barriscale, Guy Bates Post, Lewis S. Stone, Margaret Lang-

fallen in love with the innocent Helen Barton, and wishes to save her the scandal of police interference. He goes out and bribes Michael Phelan, "Officer 666," to lend him his uniform. Thus disguised as a policeman, Gladwin lies in wait for the thief, and presently Alfred Wilson, the crook, who has been impersonating Gladwin, comes in and commences cutting the pictures out of their frames. Gladwin attempts to arrest Wilson, but meanwhile Bateato, the valet, has summoned the real police, and when these arrive, Wilson manages for a time to convince them that he is Gladwin and that gentleman is the thief. Then Gladwin's friend, Whitney Barnes, arrives with the announcement that Helen's aunt is on her way to stop the proposed elopement, and matters are still more surprisingly complicated. At last, Police Captain Stone recognizes Wilson as a crook, but before he can be arrested, Wilson hides in an old chest; and a little later,



Scene from that laughing comedy, "Officer 666," at the Grand next Friday and Saturday.



The last two performances of the Pollard Opera Company will be given today, with "Toymaker" at the matinee, and "Sergeant Brue" in the evening.

while the police are searching elsewhere, the desperate thief covers Gladwin with a revolver, deprives him of "Officer 666's" uniform, and in that disguise makes good his escape. Helen, however, discovers that she likes the real Gladwin even better than the impostor, so eventually all ends well. At Grand next Friday and Saturday; matinee Saturday.

### "The Shepherd of the Hills."

The critic on the Milwaukee Sentinel says of "The Shepherd of the Hills," the dramatization of Harold Bell Wright's famous novel, which has been made into a play by its author with the assistance of Elsie W. Reynolds: "Those who love a quiet, restful story will rejoice in 'The Shepherd of the Hills.' It is like a beautiful October afternoon, with the calm and beauty of summer, tempered by the cold breath of the yet-distant winter." "The Shepherd of the Hills" will be the at-

traction at the Grand Friday and Saturday, April 7 and 8.

### Walter Jones, in "Baby Mine."

Margaret May's delightful comedy, "Baby Mine," conceded to be the funniest play in the English language, is announced for an engagement at the Grand Tuesday, March 11, with Walter Jones in his original character of "Jimmy," as played by him in New York City over 150 times.

### Anniversary Clipper Number.

The New York Clipper, week of Feb. 15, issued their annual special publication celebrating the sixty-first anniversary. As usual, the Clipper has excelled itself in its special issue. The illustrations of the past and present dramatic people is a feature of this year of important interest. The anecdotes of dramatic events, talks of minstrelsy, and other data, makes this number of particular interest to the dramatic fraternity. The high-class illustrations are well printed, and the number itself is a very praiseworthy one.

## AN M. P.'S TERRIBLE TALE OF WOUNDED IN BALKANS

"I hesitate to state truly what I saw of the wounded in the Balkan War," writes Mr. Noel Buxton, M. P., in the Contemporary Review. "We dislike horrors, and we dislike the people who have a taste for them. The ugly facts in normal life we agree not to speak of."

But to Mr. Buxton the time has come to tell just what war means to the human beings whom we disguise and forget under the name of "soldier" or "army." With his own eyes, Mr. Buxton has seen the horror of the Balkan War, and these are some of the things he saw:

### What War Means.

"Many who fell where the Turks afterwards advanced were mutilated, at most ways, happily, in such a way that life could only last two or three hours," says Mr. Buxton. "Often the eyes were gouged out. In other cases men were blinded by shell explosions. Blinding seemed to stupefy the mind. A man as injured said to the doctor, 'The flour has got into my eyes and the mice are eating it.'"

"The majority of infantrymen were hit in the left arm or hand, and as it was lifted for firing, shrapnel balls (coming from above the troops as they knelt or lay) struck the shoulders, back and legs. We saw many men pierced through the lungs. An officer rode six miles shot just below the heart."

"They are terrified of losing a limb. I heard one man say to the doctor who was preparing to take off his gangrenous arm, 'Please kill me rather than take off my arm. If I can't work on my farm, I would rather be dead.'"

"Foreign military attaches picked up Turkish dum-dum ammunition, and nothing else would have expanded in soft flesh with the dreadful results that came in a few cases to our surgery. One, for instance, had, in traversing the upper arm, spread so as to make the exit wound quite a long way from the entrance. The inner side of the thigh caved on the outer side a hole quite

fourteen inches in length, the flesh protruding in separate oblong masses, and, when put together, the skin apparently all carried away."

"A much slighter dum-dum wound was in the hand. In the palm was the tiny entrance hole; at the back of the hand the core of the bullet had splintered the metacarpal bone which connects the first finger with the wrist; but round the course taken by this core the soft lead seemed to have sprayed so quickly that in a flash of one inch it had spread to a circle more than an inch wide, carrying away all this extent of sinew and flesh, and leaving a cavernous hollow across which the jagged ends of bone met only. The task was to cut off these loose ends and clean the hole."

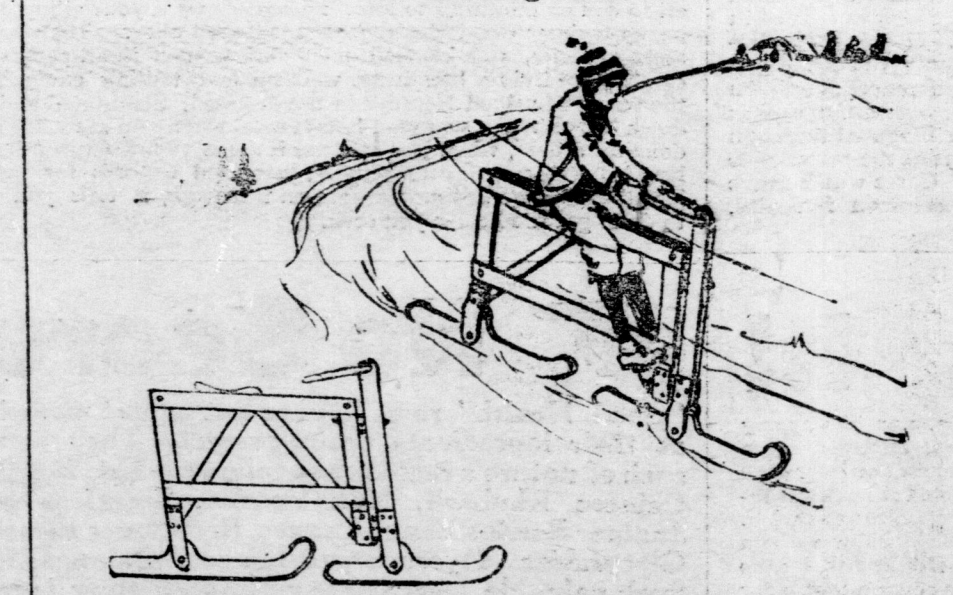
"The more ruthlessly and quickly we worked, the larger seemed the crowd still needing our services. The air grew fouler, the heat more intolerable, the stench more annoying, the smell of gangrenous and exposed flesh more disgusting; fatigue made one even more callous; but never could we get through that endless queue at the door."

"Here were human beings of a fine type, of pure blood, in the prime of life, remarkably free from immoral disease, of a courage and endurance that makes them renowned as fighters throughout Europe, with a quality of mind and body unique among the peasants of the world. As one worked on, the mind recoiled, with impartial coldness, the immense value of each of these creatures, beings to whom the expression made in the image of God might quite philosophically be applied."

"And here, at closest quarters, by the insistent impact of sight, and smell, and hearing, and touch, we realized the image smashed; its capacity for work, thought, fatherhood, happiness, destroyed by resultant ill-health; not one alone, such as would, in peace time, in a case of misfortune, move a whole nation to sympathy, but by scores and hundreds and tens of thousands."

## BI-KOASTER, THE 1913 JOY-RIDER FOR SNOW-CLAD HILL

Any Kid Can Make One With a Few Slats and Nails—Here Are the Working Plans.



Here is the newest thing in winter sport—a bi-coaster for the snow-covered hill! It combines the pleasure of the bicycle with the joy of coasting. There have been a lot of things of this sort proposed, but this is one of the few that are practical and the simplest to construct. Any boy can make one.

The material used is all ordinary 1 by 2-inch slats. The runners are iron shod and the handle bars can be either a pair of regular bicycle handle bars or made from a broom stick. A

bicycle saddle can be added if wanted, although the top rail, padded with carpet, makes an excellent seat. The sketch shows the entire structure and the materials for making it should not cost more than 50 cents, hardware included. The parts need to be put together with heavy bolts. The rear portion can be fastened to the "front fork" with a pair of hinges like those used on a gate. These must be good stout hinges, as the greatest strain comes on them.

## THE NEW PUBLIC HEALTH

The Advertiser Bureau of Public Health Information. QUESTIONS. ANSWERS. COMMENTS. Conducted by Institute of Public Health, London, Ont.

Questions should be addressed "The New Public Health," care The Advertiser, London, Ont. Private questions accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope, will receive private answers. Medical treatment for individual cases cannot be prescribed.

### FUTURE OF PUBLIC HEALTH.

The development of national sickness insurance under Government control in Great Britain, has gone forward with a rush since the British Medical Association withdrew its opposition. About 14,000,000 people are thus practically provided with medical attendance at a cost of about \$120,000,000, or about \$8 per head, the expense being borne partly by employers, partly by employees. We think of England as rock-bedded and dyed-in-the-wool in unchangeableness, but nothing more overwhelmingly different from the old ways in medicine than this has ever occurred in English-speaking countries, although Germany has had a similar system for some years.

Dr. Benjamin Moore, of Liverpool University, a noted thinker and writer on these subjects, has pointed out many times, and again quite recently, that great as these advances are in supplying treatment for the sick, the really desirable thing is to prevent the need of treatment at all. The great Journal of the American Medical Association, Feb. 15, 1913, quotes from his recent address in effect as follows: "Even now \$30,000,000 is spent for treatment, only \$5,000,000 for prevention. A properly-organized state medical service for prevention, requiring about one whole-time public health man for every 20,000 of the population, would reduce the need for the spending of that \$30,000,000, besides saving the sorrow, disability and death that such diseases entail. Our efforts for improved physique, high health, abundant vigor, are useless, when infectious diseases attack us, since they destroy the strong equally with the weak. We must abolish infections if we are to have a really high-grade race."

It is well known to all stock raisers that the high-bred and carefully-looking-after stock are more subject to infections than the scrubs; therefore they need the more protection from such diseases, and the only protection really worth while is that dependent on abolishing all danger by abolishing the germs that cause it.

Finally, he shows that the cost of such true prevention is a small fraction only of the cost of treatment, which is now patently borne to partially recap some of the great damage lack of prevention causes. The most hopeful thing in public health today is the widespread awakening of the general public, who listen with open minds to common-sense arguments from those who know, instead of clinging to the traditional mysticisms of a preceding, and (in this regard) ignorant generation. As well might we believe our forefathers' doctrines concerning wireless telegraphs, or motor cars, or the North Pole, as to accept their beliefs concerning modern medicine or public health.

H. W. HELL.

### Replies to Questions

Ques. 13. (a) What causes a carbuncle? (b) Are hot or cold poultices best? (c) What of the serum treatment?

Ans. 13. (a) In the large majority of cases, "boils" and "carbuncles" are caused by certain spherical bacteria, growing in clusters, known as staphylococci, occasionally by similar germs growing in chains, called streptococci. These germs enter through

some break in the skin often very insignificant. The poisons they form kill or injure the body cells in their immediate neighborhood, and the body resists them by first bringing about the dilatation of existing bloodvessels around the injured area, and later by the formation of new ones, and by the pouring out of germ-destroying fluids and cells. This accounts for the redness and swelling and the final collection of "pus" or "matter" at the central portions.

Ans. 13. (b) Heat applied to the area of infection aids in the dilatation of the vessels, and thus in the increase of fluid and the quicker formation of the "pus"; continuous cold tends to contract the vessels, lessening the quantity of fluid and delaying the formation of "pus." Remember that ordinary cold applications soon reach the temperature of the body unless frequently changed or kept cold by ice. The choice of hot or continuous cold applications will depend on what the physician thinks better for the particular place in which the infection occurs or its stage of development, etc.

Ans. 13. (c) By "serum treatment" you probably mean the treatment by bacterial vaccines which are simply suspensions of dead germs. What success has occurred with this treatment has been greatest with just such infections as mentioned here, namely: boils and carbuncles. It is especially valuable when carried on for a time after the infection improves, for it serves to increase the body's specific resistance against those germs, and thus prevents future similar infections for a considerable period of time. Any up-to-date physician can arrange to find out for his patient the particular germ responsible for the infection, and can have the proper vaccine made.

E. FIDLAR.

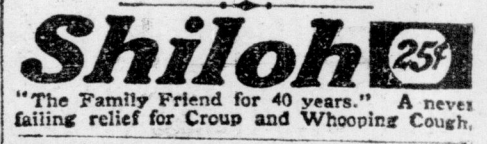
Ques. 14. (a) Why called the "New Public Health"? (b) Do you think that we know more than our ancestors? (c) Confucius has said: "A thousand years' study is only a preparation for the real knowledge we should possess to be able to stand in the presence of our ancestors?"

Ans. 14. (a) The New Public Health is so-called because it is a complete reversal, in principles and practice, of the teachings of previous generations. Modern discoveries, especially in bacteriology, have advanced agriculture and other industries, have reconstructed medicine, have made surgery a fine art instead of polite butchery, and have replaced the collection of old wives' fables which constituted public health by a real science; this has been done in twenty or thirty years; does not that entitle present-day public health to be called "New"? (b) Each individual person now living on the earth has, by the simplest calculation, at least eight million "forebears," probably more. They were a mixed lot; a few were sages, but most were savages. I certainly believe that we know more than some of our ancestors did. They had fifty or sixty centuries to work in; we, in as many years, have learned to fly, to see the bones in our bodies, to talk to each other without even wires hundreds of miles apart; we use Niagara to do our milking; we can drop into "tea" at either Pole, quite indiscriminately; we motor, photograph in colors; give votes to women (who, and, best of all, we know enough not to do certain things our ancestors did. We do not beat our wives (legally); we haven't burnt a witch for many years; we have left off chaining up and flogging the insane; teaching with hickory sticks instead of brains and

patience; hanging for stealing anything worth over eighteenpence; smothering people if a mad dog bites them; depriving fever patients of drinking water, and making Sunday the worst day in the week for little children. Of course, it is true, we still sell alcohol to drunkards; let laundries put saw edges on our collars, and vote at random on purely party lines; we still have women's dresses button up the back; grade crossings; professional baseball; "bridge," and all our wisdom has so far failed to establish a practical woman's pocket; we wear high silk hats; drink raw milk, uninspected, and crowd ourselves in cities; we still believe in patent medicines, invest in wild-cat mines, and purchase stock on margins; but we have made at least one real and true advance over our ancestors—we don't think everything "new" must necessarily be invariably wrong, and if this alone were the only progress, and all as a race, had made, it would by itself be worth most of our previous history.

Ans. 14. (c) Are you trying to confuse us with Confucius? Was he not the man who taught that an eclipse was due to a dog swallowing the moon? It is a pity he offered such an explanation; Mark Twain would have told him not to explain it all—"Explanations always fog things up so." Confucius confuses the main issue, if he had public health in mind, which I much doubt. The fact is, it is the ignorant, not the learned, in public health, who stand in the way of the progress of their ancestors. The more we know, the longer we can live, and the longer, therefore, can we put off that fateful interview.

H. W. HELL.



**BOWELS BAD, LIVER TORPID? CASCARETS**

If Constipated, Bilious, Head-achy, Stomach Sour, Take a Cascaret.

You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach, or have backache and feel worn out.

Are you keeping your bowels clean with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passage every few days with salts, cathartic pills or castor oil? This is important.

Cascarets work while you sleep; cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the intestines and bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your stomach sweet; liver and bowels regular and head clear for months. Don't forget the children. They love Cascarets because they taste good—do good—never gripe or sicken.

**GIVE ME THEM LETTERS!**

HER VOICE WAS COLD AND DEFIANT. "TIS LONG SINCE LAST YOU CALLED ON ME BUT I HAVE FOUND YOU OUT. HA! YOU HAVE BEEN CALLING ALMOST EVERY DAY ON MAGGIE MOONEY IN THE SQUARE ABOVE. WHAT! YOU DO NOT DENY IT! THEN WE MUST PART GIVE ME THEM LETTERS AND BE GONE!" WITHOUT A WORD HE HANDED HER THE PRECIOUS MISSIVES AND IN A MOMENT HE WAS LOST TO VIEW

"IT BEATS THE DICKENS" HE MURNED TO HIMSELF AS HE WENT DOWN THE STEPS "BUT WHY DO THEY ALWAYS BLAME THE POSTMAN?"

**Merry Macs** BY MILLER

**Aw, You Tell Her!**

HEY MAC! SEE THAT BIG WOMAN OVER THERE BEATING HER HUSBAND!

I WILL NOT STAND BY AND SEE THAT MAN ABUSED!

HEY WOMAN! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY—

MY COMRADE WHERE ART THOU—

BY-BY BY THE PARCEL POST!

**O, aint He Grand**

I WANT A NOBLE AMBITION MY BOY AND I AM PROUD OF YOU

I WANT A PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN BASE BALL LEAGUE

NO I DO NOT MIND THE WINTER BUT I CANNOT BEAR THE FALL

O, LOOKEE!

**"LION" BRAND OF RED CLOVER SEED**

HERE IS THE NEWEST THING IN WINTER sport—a bi-coaster for the snow-covered hill! It combines the pleasure of the bicycle with the joy of coasting. There have been a lot of things of this sort proposed, but this is one of the few that are practical and the simplest to construct. Any boy can make one.

**"ERMINE" BRAND OF TIMOTHY SEED**

THESE TWO BRANDS LIKE THE PYRAMIDS HAVE STOOD THE TEST OF TIME AND HAVE PROVEN TO BE THE VERY BEST. YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE IF YOU SOW THESE SEEDS FOR 1913

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